## THE IOLA REGISTER.

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IOLA. . . . . . KANSAS

WITHOUT AND WITHIN.

fy coachman, in the moonlight there, Looks through the aide-light of the do hear him with his brethren swear, As I could do—but only more. Flattening his nose signing the pane, He cavies me my brilliant lot. Breathes on his sching fists in vain, And dooms me to a place more hot.

He sees me in to supper go,
A silken wonder by my side,
Bare arms, bare shoulders, and a row
Of flounces, for the door too wide.

He thinks how happy is my arm
"Neath its white-gloved and joweled load;
And wish's me some dreafful harm
Hearing the merry corks explode.

Meanwhile I only curse the bore Of hunting still the same old coor And envy him, outside the door, In golden quiets of the moon.

The winter wind is not so cold
As the bright smile he sees me win.
Nor the heat's oldest wine so old
As our poor gabble, sour and thin.

I envy him the ungyved prance. By which his freezing feet he warms, And drag my lady's chains and dence, The gailey slave of dreary forms.

O, could be have my share of din, And I his quiet!—past a doubt, "Twould still be one man b red within, And just another bored without, —James Russell Lowell.

# A HEART'S PROBLEM

BY CHARLES GIBBON.

nor of "Robin Gray," "For Lock of Gold, In Honor Bound," "For the King," "Queen of the Meadow," Ele, CHAPTER XV.-CONTINUES.

CHAPTER XV.—CONTINUED.

In the rigid politeness of Mr. Calthorpe there was not a glimmer of the customary geniality with which he greeted his old friend. But the Colonel was too deeply absorbed in his own thoughts to be conscious of any change.

"Where is Maurice?" were his first words. His voice was low, and there was a wearied look on his face.

"Gone to London," answered Mr. Calthorpe, gravely.

"When does he return?"

"He does not intend to come back to

Calthorpe, gravely.

"When does he return?"

"He does not intend to come back to this place. He has taken his final leave of Calthorpe and—" A pause here; then, as if the words came with difficulty, "and all its surroundings."

The Colonel did not seem to take note of the latter part of the sentence; his eyes were fixed meditatively on the floor, and he remained silent.

"It was on that subject I particularly wished to speak with you to morrow," continued Mr. Calthorpe: "as it not only dispels those hopes which you and I entertained for a little while, but disarranges all my plans for the future. Indeed, apart from the disagr-cable business matters which I am forced to discuss with you now, or at as early an opportunity as possible, it may affect our friendship."

"It is a curious mess we have got

opportunity as possible, it may affect our friendship."

"It is a curious mess we have got int," said the Colone), speaking as if he were thinking aloud rather than re-plying to his friend. "The very thing which would have delighted me most, and which seemed to be a probable enough event, was nearer to realization than either of us imagined at the time we first talked of it; and that very mo-ment it was destroyed by a few angry we first talked of it; and that very moment it was destroyed by a few angry words. \* \* I beg your pardon. Calthorpe. This business has affected me in such a way that I have been dreaming about what might have een. rather than attending to affairs as they stand, and doing what may be done to make the best of them. I came here to get your assistance in setting matters right. You used to be good at turning corners, and perhaps you can round this one. For myself, I cannot see daylight."

You have not yet explained to me "You have not yet explained to me what but iness you specially refer to." said Mr. Calthorpe, coldly. "In the business to which I alluded, there will be no difficulty on your side in round-

be no difficulty on your side in rounding the corner."

Mr. Calthorpe made that graceful deprecatory movement with his hands which was always so effective, and indicative that he was well pleased with the successful progress of his diplomacy.

"Yes, Maurice has told me that he has been rejected, and rejected in such a manner as to put out of the question all thought of reconciliation."

"What do you think so, too?" ex-claimed the Colonel, disappointed and 'Then things are bad, indeed. I can understand Maurice being hurt and offended; but I did think, Cal-thorpe, that you would not have taken up the w rds of a foolish girl, spoken in a passion, as anything more than a mere explosion of temper. But of mere explosion of temper. But of course, if you are all decided that there remedy for the harm done, noth-

ing is left for me to do but to su min"I see you are agitated, Cuthbert,"
proceeded Mr. Calthorpe, assuming his proceeded Mr. Calthorpe, assuming as suave, judicial manuer, and speaking very deliberately, as if the matter at issue had no more interest for him than might be inspired by the desire to promise the matter of the promise. "You an impartial opinion. "You however, admit that there has en something more than mere passion in the conduct of your daughter.

Has Maurice told you everything?" "I believe he has: more, probably, than you have been told." "Has be told you that he knew her been she was living with the O'Bry-

He did, but I understood that was to be kept from you.

"He did, but I inderstood that was to be kept from you."

"I know everything now. This morning I found my poor child insensible beside her writing-table. When she recovered. I ins sted upon having a full expanation, and she gave it to me; she had spent the greater part of the night in writing it out. "It was hard reading for me, for it showed me that there is danger to her reason, if we do not find some speedy means of relieving her distress of mind. I proposed to send for Maurice at once, but that was the worst thing I could have done, and it completely upset her again. What hewilders me is that she evidently cares a great deal for him, and yet is resolved a great deal for him, and yet is re

agreat deal for him, and yet is resolved never to see him again."

"And he is fond of her, and is also resolved never to see her again. You know that it is my way when there is anything unpleasant to do, to be per-fectly frank about it. Now, plainly; Cushbert, I do not see how this matter can be mended at present. Since you new key.

"The sentiment called love is only the highest form of egotism; and you know how we bristle with angry passions when that is hurt. Our egotism has been sorely burt, and that is the reason why we three are acting so stubbornly. Very likely we shall go into sackcloth and ashes for our folly by and by. Meanwhile, let me try to speak as your old friend—your oldest now, I think—and standing quite apart from my personal interest in this unhappy affair, give you what help is in my power." can be mended at present. Since you have beard all, you are aware of the charge made against Maurice and my-

"Tush—it is nonsense to put any weight upon that," interrupted the Col-

"It is not easy to avoid putting some weight upon it. Maurice is deeply hurt, and I must own that my own feelings are somewhat tended?" are somewhat touched."
"Eut, we are old friends, and know

ely; and it is because we are Treesery: and it is because we are always sale.

"I believe there is nothing else for me think it would be unwise to continue to to do now, unless I could induce Man-

press this union upon them as we intended. The idea would constantly occur to him that she had thought he sought her for her fprune, and that would open the way to endless misunderstandings on toth sides. As regards myself, you know that, being old friends as you say, it was natural that I should desire to see my son and your daughter united. Of course, the fact that she has a fortune and he had none was present to me, but you were as well aware of the fact as myself, and you also had thought of the possibility of such a match. We are both disappointed, and it would be best for us to say as little as we can about it. We must, however, immediately consider the arrangement of other matters—that is, about the mortgages."

"I wish you would not trouble about them just now. There is plenty of time before us."

"We need not have much talk over the disagreeable business; our lawyers will do all that for us. But what has

rice to come to Hollyford and speak to her himseif."

"You have already proposed that to her, and you know the effect it had."

"Yes, but that was in the first hours of her distress. She will change."

"Then wait until she does so. Let them both have their own way; whatever the result, it will be better than any we could bring about by thrusting our wishes upon them."

Colonel Cuthbert was not much relieved by this interview, but his friend was.

manuscripta, and see the bright smile with which he greeted her entrance. There he was now in his desolate chamber, grinding through work which had no pleasure for him because there was no bea on abead; thinking of her sadly, and perhaps bitterly at times. He must be very miserable. Then she would hunger to be by his side; to bring back the bright smile; to cheer him on to success; to share his triumphs and urge him to new endeavor. There was a sense of pain in thinking of his possible success and she not with him; there seemed to be more satisfaction in the vision of the sad face. Then the spirit went away, and Mabel Cuthbert took her place again.

The vision was in many respects correct enough as regarded Maurice, but he was not conscious of being desolate; he was simply indifferent to all creation. He sought no sympathy, feeling that he could have none. To Arkwood, who had been his confidant hitherto, he only said:

"It's a rum story, but I am not going

TTO BE CONTINUED. 1

Horse Evolution.

"After all it may not be necessary to leave the place even temporarily," ob-served Mr. Calthorpe complacently as he looked out at the window.

The reply given to all inquiries after the health of Miss Cuthbert during the The reply given to all inquiries after the health of Miss Cuthbert during the next iortnight was "rapidly re overing;" at the end of three weeks she was able to see intimate acquaintances, and, except that she was pale and evidently somewhat weak, no one would have imagined that her illness had been more than what she had called a triling indisposition. The accident of the birth-day dinner party having taken place immediately before she had been obliged to deny herself to visitors caused the report of her illness to spread rapidly, and goss'ps added their own speculations to the simple statement that she was suftering from the effects of a sudden chill. The absence of Maurice Calthorpe from the dinner party had been observed at the time, and his name was in mysterious ways mived up with an event which would scarcely have attracted any attention if the lady had not been an heiress and a beauty. "We need not have much talk over the disagreeable business; our lawyers will do all that for us. But what has happened renders it imperatively necessary that you should understand that no renewal of the bonds will be sought. The Colonel scanned h s face searchingly, and became conscious that there was something to settle on their own account. Briskly then—

"Am I to congratulate you upon having become possessed of the means to clear them off?"

"Unfortunately, no, you can not congratulate me upon such good fortune; the mortgages, however, are to be disposed of by this simple process—at the proper time your agent will foreclose, and Calthorpe will thenceforth become your property!"

Mr. Calthorpe said this with all the calm dignity of a man who is making a noble self-sacrifice, rather than with the air of one who is making the unpleasant admission that he is unable to pay his debts. He really felt at the moment as if he were by this master stroke not only wiping out all obligation, but transfering it to the shoulders of his creditor.

"You know that I shall do nothing of the kind."

"You ragent will do it for you."

"He can not if I forbid him." had been his confident hitherto, he only said:

"It's a rum story, but I am not going to tell you any more than this—I am not to see Miss Cuthbert again, although I am not going to flee to the uttermost ends of the earth. That's rubbish. I expect Calthorpe will soon be in the hands of my father's creditors, and so I need not go there again. My father will be in town soon, and he may tell you as much as he pleases about the affair if you care to hear. That's all I have to say."

"I told you it was another bad attack," was Arkwood's cool reply, "but yoe will get over it in time."

"I have got over it. A man may cry for the moon, and yet, recognizing the

for the moon, and yet, recognizing the fact that it is unattainable, jog on somehow through the world without

Herse Evolution.

Of all the domestic species the horse is the most susceptible to the influence of surrounding conditions. There is no such great difference in either cows, or sheep, or swine, as there is between different breeds of horses. It is not difficult to piek out h rses sisteen or seventeen times as valuable as other horses. Meu's wants change with time. Fashions change, and new breeds come up to satisfy new fashions. The trotting horse is by far the most interesting example of this kind of evolution which is now going on. The American trotting horse is a most instructive example of a breed just in process of formation. Fast trotting has not heretofore been natural to horses. We are now making it natural.

mixed up with an event which would scarcely have attracted any attention if the lady had not been an heiress and a beauty.

Among the regular inquirers was Sir Frederick Powell.

At the end of a month Miss Cuthbert received callers. Those who saw her for the first time were considerably surprised to find her taking quite calmly, and without the slightest symptoms of there having been an thing particular the matter. She was apparently unmoved even when some good natured ladies mentioned the Calthorpes, on the pretext of acquainting her with the strange news that the long-anticipated ruin had come at last. She displayed nothing but the polite interest which might be taken by any one in a neighbor's missortune.

"She never had a thought of young Calthorpe," was the general verdict, and Sir Frederick Powell was convinced that it was the right one. He was aware that his own assiduous attentions at this time were observed by the local Argus, and he was proud that his name should be associated in any way with that of Mabel t athbert.

A week later she returned a number of visits. Out-of-doors and indoors she appeared to have taken up the ordinary routine of her life, as if there had been no interruption to its even tenor. The only alteration in the establishment at Hollyford was the appearance of a stoutish, ruddy-taced woman called Mrs. O'Bryan, who was in public known smply as Mabel's personal attendant, but who was in private Mother O'Bryan. the kind nurse and faithful friend. Mrs. Harper was still the chajeron and the general superintendent of the house affairs: but, without anything being said or any unplea-antiness. Mabel dispensed with her companionship in private as much as possible. The good lady, being quite unconscious of having done anything to cause of ease, took none: and en oyed the extra liberty afforded her by the presence of Dame O'Bryan.

The house reasserted its claim to recognition as one of the most hospitable "You know that I shall do nothing of the kind."

"Your agent will do it for you."

"He can not if I forbid him."

"Then I must beg of you not to do so, for Maurice's sake as well as mine. Nothing else can satisfy your daughter that she has made a mistake."

"Look here, Calthorpe, such a step is unnecessary, and at any rate can not be decided upon without due consideration. I took up the mortgages to prevent what you are asking me to do. The thing can not be done."

Nr. Calthorpe smiled sadly, as he might have done at some rash resolution of an impetuous youth.

"I see you are the old careless Frank still. Believe me, Cuthbert, I am grateful for this new proof of friendship. But I can not take advantage of it, for as we stand now we must act more strictly on business principles than we need have done had our wishes been realized. I shall not leave you any choice in the matter sofar as I am concerned. At the proper time I shall go through all the necessary formalities of surrendering the estate, and then you can act as you please with it. My spendthrift habits have done Maurice some injury, but they shall not cast a slur upon his honor. On that score, at least, he shall fee that his father was as sensitive as himself."

A cynic standing by might have been as that it was the right one. He was aware that his own saiduous attentions at this time were observed by the local Argus, and he was proud that his anders should be associated in any way with that of Mabel t uithbert.

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The house reasserted its claim to recognition as one of the most hospitable in the county; numerous invitations were re cived by the Colonel and his daughter, and few were declined. At first Mabel was perhaps not quite so lively in sciety as she used to be but this being attributed to the weakness resulting from illness, rendered her an object of more interest han care. As strength returned, however, she became again one of the pieasantest compan ons a man could take in to dinner. She would listen with flattering attention to the intellectual, and to the stupid man she would chatter of the things with which he was test acquainted, that a considerable has a first where the supple ones. The security of the stupid ones.

Tresently it was known that a house had been taken in town and was being turnished in such a style as signed to the two classes of more she seemed to prefer the stupid ones.

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slur upon his honor. On that score, at least, he shall fee that his father was as sensitive as himselt."

A cynic standing by might have been indifferent to the old gentleman's display of magnanimity and beautiful self-abnegation: the simple-minded Colonel was disturbed by it. As the case was presented to him now it revealed the utter ruin of his old friend, and the destruction of the happiness of a spirited young man for whom he had much favor, all the direct result, apparently, of the mistake made by his daughter. The fact that she was paying in herself a bitter penalty for the error only rendered the position the more vexations when he found Mr. Cauthorpe seemingly like the others, so unreasonable and unreconcilable.

"I came to you expecting to get some help out of an unhappy difficulty, and instead of that you make matters worse than ever by this Quixot'c resolution."

Mr. Calthorpe made that graceful deprecatory movement with his hands which was always o elective, and in

"Call it Quixotic or anything else you like, but you can not satisfy me that any other honorable course is open to me. Say that it is the mere granifeation of overstrained vanity; I am content. I know that Maurice will thank me for it, and that he would hold me in contempt were I to act otherwise. It either father or daughter to indicate that an important crisis was being quietly passed over. In town and country they were looked upon as remarkably happy people, and their devotion to each other was shown by their is the only way in which I can retain his respect."

"I never knew you to act so like a fool before. You know what you are throwing up; you know that I do not believe this ansurd charge which the poor girl made when she was mad with pain herself. I tell you that she does not believe it; then why should you do this and spoil the friendship of so weather. constant companionship. The current of their lives seemed to flow on as smoothly as if it had known no whirt-

is the only way in which I can retain

this, and spoil the friendship of so many

my opinion is that you are all laying up for yourselves a store of remorse. I say no more."

that he should "say no more;" and he was aware that he had reached the point where there was the risk of being hoisted with his own petard. So by a didactic movement he gided skillfully into a

anair, give jour and properly power."

"Now you are more like yourself."

"My counsel is brief—do nothing. That is a course which is not so easily followed as it seems; but when you can follow it, it is generally successful and always safe."

It was not Mr. Calthorpe's intention

"My dear Cuthbert," exclaimed Mr.

vears?

Colonel Cuthbert and his daughter "My dear Cuthbert," exclaimed Mr. Calthorpe, warmly, taking both his hands, "nothing can and nothing shall spoil our friendship, that must continue to be the same as ever; and I look on our agreement on this important subject as the strongest proof of our regard for each other. We have only to agree had entered into a simple compact, namely, that there should be no ref-erence between them to Maurice or the

erence between them to Maurice or the unhappy events associated with him.

"So be it, Mabel." said the father, tenderly; "if my silence can give you any ease of mind you shall have it."

She kissed him. and that was all. The struggle had been a hard one, but it was over now. That letter from Maurice had sette deverything for her. Mabel utbbert had extinguished the love which she now knew she had been craving for, and she could not hope to feekindle it. Sometimes Mabel thought that the fire must have been a feeding that the fire must have been a feed one to have been so easily put out. Sometimes she thought of letting him know directly that she was sorry for having uttered those undeserved reproaches—undeserved, although at the for ea h other. We have only to agree to disagree, as the saving is, and our mutual esteem remains undiminished. But even you can not foretell what in sidious effect might be produced on your mind were I for purely selfish reasons to leave my son's motives open to the possibility of misinterpretation." "It is useless to speak further on the subject, I see. You make me feel as if I had been pleading for my daughter. That was not, my intention, although in my anxiety to discover what was best to do for all part es I have said much more than she would be pleased to know had been said. At the same time my origine, is that you are all laying no

reving for, and she could not hope to rekindle it. Sometimes Mabel thought that the fire must have been a fee le one to have been so easily put out. Sometimes she thought of letting him know directly that she was sorry for having uttered those undescreed reproaches—undescreed reproaches—undescreed, although at the time they were spoken the charges were cruelly true to herself. But she put both thoughts away, the one was unworthy of her if she had any faith in nim and the other was useless, as he did n t care for her now.

Mabel Curhbert's course in life was perfectly plain to her; all that was good in her was to be devoted to the service of her father, and in the effort to make his days bright she would no doubt tind comfort for herself. Her first task was to convince him that she was content with the turn events had taken, by acting like a sensible woman and attending to the practical business of life. She was not going to mope, or play the love-lorn damsel; and it was wonderful how colmit she bore her burden. She seemed to have quite realized that all was definitely at an end between her and Maurice, and to have become reconciled to ber fate. The inevitable is always bearable; the possible is always troublesome.

That was Mabel Cuthbert.

But the spirit of Lucy would rise at unexpected times, and in solitary moments take brief possession of her. Then she would dream the old dreams, over again. Somehow she always saw him then as he had appeared to her in the little room at Camberwell, his pale, anxious face bending over books or looks out rom a large bronze medalition.

—Letsure hour discovery for mid-this seene of so many studies and cares. Here, n order or disorder, were still books, and books, papers, busts portraits and every variety of furniture of culture and books, papers, busts portraits and every variety of furniture of the house, but the furni

Parification by Terture

The Hermanos penitents, a fanatical religious sect, numbering about two thousand, in the Territory of New Mexico, who believe in periodical atonement for sin by inflicting on the bodies agoaizing tortures, were originally within the Roman Catholio Church, but Archibishop Lamy, shocked by the barbarous cruelties, promulgated a decree banishing them from the communion. Their aumbers have greatly thinned since, and they now inhabit principally but four counties in the Territory. Great care is taken to prevent the discovery of their identity by spectators, and all are masked while they conduct the annual penance. Devotees often travel hundreds of miles to undergo prescribed torture. Los Griegos, a small Mexican village near Albuquerque, boasts a body of penitents, a fact known only by the hundreds of miles to undergo prescribed torture. Los Griegos, a small Mexican village near Albuquerque, boasts a body of penitents, a fact known only by the brutal ceremonies taking place there every year. This morning the ceremonies were inaugurated by the introduction of a procession containing about thirty men and women. The process of purification by torture began at ten o'clock. Five men naked to the waist, barefooted, wearing black robes, and hoods to completely conceal their identity, were seen to issue from the adobe lodge house of the sect, led by the master of ceremonies carrying a veritable cat-o'-ninetails. Two huge wooden crosses weighing two hundred and fifty pounds each wro selector uren and drop to the ground. One penitent produced a sharp goad which he thrust into the flesh of fellow-sufferers from time to time while the procession moved up the street to a wild gibberish chant in Spanish. Halting once, the crosses were transferred to the other shoulders, attendants applying the raw-hide whips mercilessly, each blow taking off the should be seen to the procession took its way to the goal, half a mile away. During the march not a groan was heard or a word spoken, but just before reaching the goal, a small adobe hut,

Pneumonia. It will be remembered that in old age

the lungs are much shriveled, less elas-tic, and can not be fully inflated; the air-cells are dilated to about twice their air-cells are dilated to about twice their size, many of the capillaries are obliterated, the breathing is more feeble and shallow, and the power to get rid of carbonic acid is greatly diminished.

Hence pneumonia (inflammation of the lungs) is not only one of the most common diseases of old age, but the most fatal—over three-fourths (some say nine-tenths) of the aged dying of it.

The main work of the lungs is done by the air-cells, the tiny laboratories in which the smaller branches of the air-tubes terminate in the leaves. Now it is these that are the seat of pneumonia. In the first stage of the disease they become—in some one part of the lungs—filled with a sticky fluid, exuded from the blood vessels; in the second stage

t ons of this were cited. Up till recently the trotting horse has been in contempt.—Lecture by Prof. Brewer. the blood vessels; in the second stage this fluid becomes solid; in the third it changes to pus. If the pus is absorbed —which is seldom the case in the old -the person may recover, but only after months of convalescence. If it result in gangrene (mortification), the gangrene may form numerous small ab-Gladstone's Library and Study. Within the house, in every room, yor

seem to be surrounded by books; books, quantities of them, in the breakfast-room; and in the great and nobic library, the loft; room s rrounded with books. Here a noble heirloom of the

lynn family, a portra t by Vandyke of Sir Kenelm Digby, hangs over the fire place. Other interesting pictures light

gangrene may form numerous small abscesses through an entire lung.

In the aged the disease seldom commences with well-defined symptoms. In about one-half the cases there is simply a chill or a pain in the side. In most of the other cases the main symptom is a feeling of exhaustion. If there is already chronic bronchitis or asthma, the person may mark feel a little time.

the person may merely feel a little tired, and suddenly die. ough most persons cough, there i I hough most persons cough, there is for a time no expectoration. When it appears it is at first scanty, gray and frothy; then yellow, and at length red-dish and sticky. Patients seldom com-plain of pain or difficulty of breathing.

plain of pain or difficulty of breathing. The more common exciting cause is cold, especially dry, sharp cold. Ninetenths of all cases occur between November and May. During this period the aged can not be too carefully protected from exposure. They should constantly wear financel.

About all that can be done for the patient is to stimulate him with drinks, nourish him with concentrated fluid food, and secure him absolute rest.—

#### A Sharp Woman.

A woman dropped into a commission house on Woodbridge street to purchase a barrel of apples for family use, but she did not mean to be bitten in the "Are all the best ones on top?" she

cautiously asked. "Oh, no; the contents are alike all the way through." "Will you knock the head out of the

"Certainly, madame," and in two minutes the feat was accomplished and she saw the same grade of choice ap-ples. This satisfied her that there was no deception, and she paid over her ples. This satisfied her that there was no deception, and she paid over her money. It was not until she related the circumstance at the dinner table that anything happened to raise a doubt in her mind. Then her husband said: "My dear, I used to buy and pack and ship apples. The rule is a peck of nice ones at either end of the barrel and a bushel and a half of worm-holes in the middle. Pass the butter."—Detroit Free Press. Lies About Snake

"Oncet me an' m' son, Jerry we was a settin' under a tree in our medder where we'd been a hayin'. Me an' Jerry was a settin' thar eatin' of our 'bite' what th' ol' woman hed put in ih' basket for t' stay our stummicks till dinner, when all t' quoet I see a snake yo a sailin' past. Sich a smake as thet —fer 't were a blacksnake—I've never see afore. It were eighteen feet long b' setual measurin'."

"Why, Jerry," said Judge Ridgway, "a blacksnake hever grows beyond six leet in length, never!"

"Well, 't don't make no diff'ence: this yere snake were jest nineteen feet long,' cause me an' Case measured it, jest t' satisfy ourselves," retoxted the champion storydeller.

"A moment ago you said it was sighteen feet long, "remarked Asher.

"I never said nothin' o' th' kind, Asher; ye must 'a' been dreamin'. I said that th' snake was twenty feet long, an' that me an' Jerry measured it.

"Well, ex I were a tellin' of it, me an' Jerry we see this yere snake. 'By Jinkers, pap,' sez Jerry, 'look't that snake!' I sez t' him, sez I, 'I'll show ye a leetle triek, m' son,' sez I. Well, I jumps up an' made a dash arter th' snake an' grabbed it by th' end o' its tail. Well, ex I were twenty-one foot long, an' as big around as a man's leg. Jest ex soon ex th' snake felt me grab 'im by th' tail, he turned 'round an' made fer me with mouth open an' eyes a spittin' fire. Just ez Mister Snake was a goin' t' bite me, I stuck th' end o' his tail in his mouth. I s'pose he thought he had me sure, for he shut his eyes tight an' commenced a swallowing.

"Well, he kept on a swallowing and

t' bite me, I stuck th' end o' his tail in his mouth. I s'pose he thought he had me sure, for he shut his eyes tight an' commenced a swallowing.

"Well, he kept on a swallowing and a swallowing of himself, till fin'ly there wasn't nothin' left o' that twenty-two foot snake 'ceptin' his head, and then, jest ez soon's I could git breath frosh iaffin', I up an' grabbed a rock an' smashed his head it pieces, an' thet's th' end o' th' story, though I allers think that jest ez I was a goin' t' smash that thar head the snake's eyes opened an' seemed t' say t' me: 'Well, Jerry Greein', ye've played me fer a sucker an' took me in nice.' Yes, sirce; that snake looked as 'shamed o' bein' fooled as Asher did the day he went t' kick thet tramp out o' th' s'loon an' he got so beautifully thrashed hisself.

"But I never see nobody so struck of a heap as my boy Jerry was when he saw me make the snake swaller hisself.

'Where did ye ketch on to that?' sez he. Then I told him 'bout a snake adventure my Uncle Joseph oncet had with a snake. His wife had gone over n'th' ten-acre lot t' milk the black heifer, an' left th' baby in th' cradle. It were in th' early spring, when snakes is awful hungry an' they hain't particlar what they eat so long's it's fill-in'. But, as I was a remarkin', Uncle Joseph's wife hed gone t' milk th' black heifer in th' ten-acre lot, an' when Uncle Joseph went into th' house he see something thet made his hair stand straight on end. Thar was the baby lyin' asleep in th' cradle, an' right longside o' th' cradle was a snake ez big round ez a barrel. Afore he could grab anything t' kill th' snake with he was just paralyzed with fear, fer, jest ez he was a gettin' his gun ready t' shoot th' reptile, th' snake opened his mouth and swallowed th' cradle, baby an' all!

"Yes, sır, it's th' gospel truth, th' snake swallowed th' cradle, Ye see, th' queer motion snakes makes when they crawl had kept th' cradle a rockin' an' th' baby was asleep and well."—Detroit Free Press.

"A Narrow House."

## A Narrow House.

The narrowest house in this city may The narrowest house in this city may be seen at the northwest corner of Lexington avenue and Eighty-second street. When Lexington avenue was cut through some years ago, a strip of land five feet wide and one hundred feet deep was all that was left of a certain lot belonging to a person who did not own the next lot on the street. The strip, while of little value by itself, would be valuable to the person owning the adjoining lot on Eighty-second street, because it would not only enable him to build a house five feet wider, but would give him windows all along the side of his house on Lexington avenue. The two owners, however, could not agree as to terms, and a house was erested on the lot adjoining the narrow strip. The owner of the latter had nothing to do but abandon his lot, or nothing to do but abandon his lot, oi build a house five feet wide upon it The latter course was perhaps adopted because such a house would shut up ali-the side windows of the neighboring building and considerably reduce its

building and considerably reduce its value.

The new building, which has been finished for some months, is therefore five feet wide, one hundred feet deep, and four stories high. It is divided into two houses, each fifty feet long, and the entrance doors are, of course, or the avenue, as there is no room for a door at either end of the building. The law allows a building at the corner of a street to have projecting bay windows along the side-walk, and taking advantage of this circumstance, the architect has managed to plan a house which, while peculiar in inside appearance, and probably very uncomfortable to live in, may find tenants. Without these baywindows or square projections running from the foundations to the roof it would may find tenants. Without these bay-windows or square projections running from the foundations to the roof it would not have been possible to build a house at all, for no room would have been wider than three feet. Each house has, there-fore, two bay windows, in one of which are the stairs and in the other one room about eight feet wide and about fifteen feet long when such floor. The long ng, upon each floor. The long e between the stair-well and the passage between the stair-well and the room is about three feet wide. Each house contains a kitchen eight by fifteen feet and four rooms, each of the same size, but on different floors. There are also ingeniously placed closets at each end of the building and under the stairs. Both houses are unoccupied. One is offered for rent at five hundred

If the object of the builder of these extraordinary houses was simply to shut out the light from his neighbor's building, he would probably have accomplished the same end at much less expense by adopting Mr. George Kemp's device of sheet-iron shields. Mr. Kemp did not wish the occupants of the building in the rear of his house at No. 720 Fifth avenue to overlook his premises, and so he built an iron scaffolding in his back-yard and placed iron shields against the obnoxious openings, shutting out air and light as completely as a brick wall would have done. This arrangement has been for years the source of no little comment from the neighbors and passers-by.—N. Y. Evening Post.

There is always so and interesting conne

world, and the reader newer tires of the recital of the little incidents and salvestives leading to the finding of a big bonanza. The famous mines of Potoni were discovered by an Indian herder, in chasing a mountain goat he pulled a bush out of the ground, to the flower in chasing a mountain goat he pulled a bush out of the ground, to the flower attached. He concealed his discovery for a season, but his sudden display of wealth excited the attention of his Spanish masters, and under torture he was forced to reveal the locality of the precious deposit. These mines have yielded to date the enormous sum of \$2.000,000,000. To appreciate the magnitude of this sum we may say that it exceeds the amount extracted from the bonanza mines of the Comstock lode twenty times—that is, that for every dollar the bonanzas yielded the mines of Potosi yielded twenty; or in Western parlance, "Potosi has seen the dollar of the bonanzas and gone nine-teen dollars better." No wonder Spain became such a wealthy country in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries. There were lots of Floois, Mackays, and other bonanza kings in those days.

In 1836 Comstock, of the Comstock lode, visited San Francisco and endeavored to enlist capital to develop his mines. He went up and down Front street begging our merchant princes of that day to aid him, saying that he had a mountain of silver-ore on the-castern slope of the Sierras. They laughed at him, and he received the name of "crazy Comstock." He returned to kis mountain home without a dollar, and it was reserved for Grass Valley men—Judge Walsh, George Hearst, Joel Clark, and others to the summit of Treasure Hill, in the White Pine District, and there unfolded to their grace the riches of the Eberhart mine. Some of this ore was so rich that a nail could be driven into it as into a bar of lead. From a chamber in this mine big enough to tarn a stage coach and horses around in over \$6,000,000 was extracted. The Indian has been an important factor in mine discovered the celebrated Little Pittsburg, Ch

### A Church's Long Jaunt.

The Cavalry Monumental Episcopa Church, which stands on Forty-firs side of his house on Lexington avenue. The two owners, however, could not agree as to terms, and a house was erreted on the lot adjoining the narrow strip. The owner of the latter had nothing to do but abandon his lot, or was a some was standing on Forst street. ly the same building which, less than a year ago, was standing on Front street, above Callowhill. The removal of the church from its old position to a new one, nearly four miles distant, is a remarkable instance of the skill of the modern builder, and the case in question is said to be a novel one in every way, and without any known precedent in this country, if in the world. About a year ago, the congregation of the church having run down considerably, Rev. Mr. Hutchinson, its pastor, who resides in West Philadelphia, decided to try and move the church across the river, and after considerable trouble gained the consent of the trustees and of the Bishop, the former, however, refusing to let the church be demolished unless the material in it was used to construct the new edifice. The work was commenced in May, 1882, and was steadily pushed during the summer and fall, each stone being marked with a figure in either red, white, blue or yellow paint, so that its position in the old building could be told at a glance. Every stone, with the exception of a few in the foundation, was transferred to the new site, and also all the timber, slate, wood-work, windows, pews, furniture, gas-fixtures, heating-appratus, carpets, and, in short, everything stands in the new church, if it can be so-called, just exactly as it stood on Front street, the building, even, facing the exact point of the compass which it did before. To accomplish this remarkable job nearly 1,500 cart-loads of materials were hauled over the long route which separates the old and new localities, the total cost of transferring and rebuilding being about \$14,000 against \$28,000, which the church originally cost when first constructed some thirty-six years ago. The church is Gothic in forms and has a sesting expective for outlding being about \$14,000 against \$28,000, which the church originally cost when first constructed some thirty-six years ago. The church is Gothic in form, and has a seating capacity for about 350 persons. From the outside is it looks entirely new, the stone having been thoroughly cleansed with, some powerful acid before being reset, and no one not cognizant with the facts would ever suspect that the building had traveled piece-meal from a point nearly four miles distant.—Philadelphia Record.

-The Hartwell (Ga.) Sun says that Bob Curry's gander has plumed its wings for its eternal flight. It was hatched in the year 1857, and was